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For the National Era. STORY OF A LIFE BY H. L. CHAPTER III.

The Prison and the Convict Ship. The crash was over-the timbers of the fallen house were a mass of ruins; but, although the foundation had been severely shaken, it was yet firm enough to bear a superstructure. The energies of the partners were again in exercise, and all hoped ere long to see the pertners described by the state of a brighter day.

dawn of a brighter day.

From the time of their father's death, the sumptive symptoms in Priscilla had foreboded came, but it was a night all radiant with stars,

called to her long home. many outward blessings, the brothers and sisarine, with her simple, powerful, yet humble, mind; my three younger sisters, refined, amiable, talented, and full of sympathy and kindness; my brothers, true friends and comforters." And of Joseph she sweetly says: "He is the fruitful vine, whose branches hang over the fruitful vine, whose branches hang over the fruitful vine, whose branches hang over the first the fruitful vine, whose branches hang over the first the fruitful vine, whose branches hang over the first the fruitful vine, whose branches hang over the first the wall—my prophet, priest, and sympathizer, and often the upholder of my soul." This good and gifted man was indeed a treasure to thank

Of her own family, two of the daughters were married, the eldest son also; and the girls next in age now released her from much household care, and assisted her in answering the numerous letters of inquiry and encouragement which began to flow in upon her in consequence of her labors in the prisons. Many in official stations became interested in promoting her views, and added the weight of their influence

One of the natural consequences, perhaps, of contemplating scenes of vice and wickedness, is the desire to fathom their causes, and, if possible, use a preventive, before a cure becomes end. The improvements in Newgate since her first visit there had become subject of public commendation and remark. Its court-yard, once peopled with beings scarcely human, blaspheming and fighting, now presented a scene where stillness and propriety reigned; the wards, once filthy and ill-conducted, were now peopled by criminals, it is true, but who were made to respect themselves, by being decently dressed and employed; and the prisoners, instead of a universal depravity, expressed in their countenances a consciousness of their improved character. It is not our purpose to detail the difficulties surmounted in these Hercu-lean labors; but, in showing their results, it is necessary to allude to the fact that the individual value of the souls of these poor creatures was always placed before them, their best feelings were appealed to, and though many of and wrong, they were gently taught that they also were the children of our common Father, and that He who clothes the lilies of the field, and feeds the ravens when they cry, would clothe them with the spirit of repentance, and feed them with the bread of life. Not alone were they animated by spiritual teachings; they of self-dependence; so that when the boon of liberty was once again bestowed, they might use and not abuse the gift. Above all, the great principle of love was inculcated, and admirably was this mode of treatment adapted to overcome the evil spirit which had so long tri-umphed within those prison walls. But the tender heart of Elizabeth was deeply touched by the frequency of criminal executions. The sacrifice of human life was almost too fearful to contemplate. Crimes of almost all grades and descriptions were then punishable by death: nearly every variety of robbery or fraud, though unattended with personal violence, could be treated as a capital offence.

Elizabeth's humane mind was incapable of contemplating such a state of things without reflection. But a case occurring in which she was individually interested, brought

her to the point of action.
In one of the cells of the prison sat, or rather erouched, a girlish-looking creature, appearing in the dim twilight almost like an immovable statue; one bare arm, exquisitely rounded, was thrown over a brown marble slab, to which was attached a rivet and chain; her limbs were unfettered—to confine them would have been needless cruelty, for she had scarcely moved throughout the day; her cheek rested upon her other hand, also placed upon the slab, and a mass of tangled black hair almost enveloped mass of tangled black hair almost enveloped her reclining form in its sable folds. Standing, she might have been about the middle height; seated thus, she appeared small in stature. In her countenance only could be seen the slight-est sign of animation; but even there, a dull, stagnating lethargy was settling, as if thoughts were drifting by her, which she had neither energy nor rower to the state. energy nor power to stay. She had been con-demned to death; and since morning, when the unlooked-for and dreadful sentence had been pronounced she had, upon re-entering her gloomy cell thrown herself down in this de-spairing attitude, and had neither spoken nor

Now the iron sheathed door of her miserable apartment grated on its hinges, but she took no notice. Three times that day the turnkey had entered, placing food and water upon the rough stone beach fastened to the wall, and, with a rude compassion in his manner, tried to speak kindly words to the dejected girl. She eded him not, and the food remained unsted. This time, however, he was accompasted by another—it was Elizabeth. The turn-

supered a moment, and left her with the supered a moment, and left her with the superer. Several minutes elapsed of profound mence and the audible beating of both hearts rote the anguish of one, and the heightened age at of the other in the utterly forlorn girl.

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TERMS.

Two dollars per annum, payable in advance.
Advertisements not exceeding ten lines inserted three times for one dollar; every subsequent insertion, twentydrawing her story from her the while, she found it bore out the impression she had already formed, that she had transgressed the laws, but done nothing worthy of death. The girl was the daughter of respectable parents, and had herself always borne an upright character; but under the influence of the man she loved, she had passed forged notes, thus adding one more to the meiancholy list of those who, by the finest impulses of their nature, uncontrolled by

finest impulses of their nature, uncontrolled by religion, have been lured to their own destruction. And "Oh, madam," she concluded, clasping her hands with an anguished cry, "I feel life so strong within me, that I cannot believe I am so soon to be dead—murdered—murder-ed," she muttered. "Oh, Henry, this for your sake. But thank God, he has escaped," she added suddenly looking up; "he does not know I am to be strangled out of existence. He is a forger now; but that would make him a

tried to comfort her with the thought that re-pentance leads to salvation. But she was nevertheless indelibly impressed with her remarks. She remained with her for some hours sisters had continued an unbroken band, until but when she left her, her mind rested upon within a few years previous to this unlookedwithin a tew years previous for misfortune. The rapid increase of con-for misfortune. The rapid increase of con-sumptive symptoms in Priscilla had foreboded human hands. In the restraints imposed to an early loosening of the silver cord, and pecu-liarly sorrowful it was to them all, to watch her sinking day by day; her bright complexion still giving her the hue of health, but her sunny brown hair was parted on a brow as purely white as Parian marble, and her uneven pulse indicating that the night was at hand. It almost sanguinary. Indeed she doubted the and her death seemed almost like a transla-tion. A short period of time elapsed, ere death again entered the circle, and Rachel, perhaps the most tenderly beloved by Elizabeth, was acteristics of Elizabeth's mind was, never to The brothers, with the exception of the youngest, had married, and settled in life; and he was about taking a bride to Earlham. In writing of this period, Elizabeth says: "Of my girl before her, she lost not a moment in trying ters I yet have are among the greatest. Cath-arine, with her simple, powerful, yet humble, circumstances of extenuation, though not of a

done by the authorities. Among the attempts made, was one through the Duke of Gloucester. Many years had elapsed since Elizabeth had seen him—not since the days of the Earlham festivities, the scarlet riding-habit, and the military band at Norwich. How differently did they now meet—on what altered grounds renew their acquaintance. Her once slight figure was now full, but had lost nothing of its perfect proportion; yet among the still redun-dant hair, gathered beneath the matronly cap, might be seen sprinkled a few silver threads The mellow tones of her sweet voice rang upon the ear of the Duke like a well-remembered chime of his early days, bringing back fragrant thoughts and sun-lit dreams gone by forever. Even had he been so disposed, he could not

have resisted her appeal. But he had felt too an interest in the once lovely girl, to deny himself the pleasure of serving the dignified woman.

row apartment with two windows, one commanding the inner quadrangle, where were the tried prisoners, not yet sentenced—the other looking into a long passage, with an iron grating on either side, dividing the tried from the untried side of the prison. Across this the convicts were permitted to communicate with their friends. Here Harriet had been taken, to pass her few days numbered upon earth, to quit it no more till she left it for the scaffold. She was not aware of the efforts made to ob tain her a pardon, and, except when Elizabeth was with her, she sat with folded hands, un-moved and impassive. Her deportment during her confinement had always been quiet and orderly; and some of her companions in guilt were heard to say she had been chosen earliest

companion in the dance led him with a serious aspect through its dark and gloomy avenues, till they reached the iron grating. Her name was an "open sesame" to many a dreary dun-geon: and as the massive bolt was drawn back, the Duke's hand was extended to assist her in descending the few steps leading into the miserable room. Their eyes met, and mentally each recalled the days they had threaded to-gether the mazes of the dance, in the ante-room of the old Hall.

Harriet sat with her back towards the door. but started up when it was opened, and, unaware for the moment of the Duke's presence, fell weeping at the feet of Elizabeth. "Oh, lady, I cannot die. Save me! save me!" She dung round her, she kissed her hands, she im plored her by the mercy of the loving God, to avert the impending doom. It was the first time that horror of the mode of death had entered her mind. "I have thought of the fu-ture," said she; "I hope for salvation; but this horrible gateway to be passed, to be swung like a felon into eternity, oh!" With a groan like a felon into eternity, oh!" With a groan she fell fainting on the ground. The Duke raised her, and both bent over her with a thrill of unutterable feeling.

More strenuous than ever were the efforts

made to save the poor girl, after this visit to the prison. The Duke left nothing unaccomplished that could tend to avert the fatal catastrophe. He accompanied Elizabeth in personal application to Lord S-; he joined her in an application to the directors of the Bank in whose name the forged notes had been issued. But alas! all in vain. The object of their solicitude was inevitably doomed; and deeply both felt when on the appointed day

the misguided, erring, but repentant girl, suf-fered the extreme penalty of the law. Distressed and pained as she had been by the event, the mortification of defeat never in-duced her to relax her exertions. She foresaw that, even in this case, good might eventually be evolved out of evil. Its publicity, and the interest felt in the unfortunate girl, had been the means of causing much excitement on the subject of capital punishment. "The states-man viewed it more especially as a political question, in its tendency to increase or diminish crime. The philanthropist considered it chiefly as it affected the individual. The merchant and man of business regarded it as closely affecting the security of property." Thus many persons of rank and influence had been induced to throw their weight into the right induced to throw their weight into the right scale. To touch so complicated a machine as the criminal code of England, appeared an undertaking too dangerous to attempt; yet such was the pressure from without, that something must be yielded to popular feeling. The subject had become one of great interest, and after many discussions, during succeeding sessions of Parliament, a majority of the House of Commons voted for the abolition of the punishment of death, in all cases of forgery.

Elizabeth, the indirect means of bringing about this improvement became an object of

most voted for the abstractive forlowing in the same of the purpose of the color in the utterly forlowing in the same of the purpose of the color in the utterly forlowing in the same of the purpose of the color in the utterly forlowing in the same of the purpose of the color in the utterly forlowing in the same of the purpose of the p

ground were noble lords and ladies, covered with jewels and waving feathers.

As the two met, a murmur of applause ran distance. They hailed the scene before them

In the retrospect of her early days, how often Elizabeth recalled the breakfast-room at Earlham, and the patriarchal Quaker preacher, had dimly foretold in her girlhood what she had now become. The meridian of her life had passed, and she desired to dedicate the remainder of it yet more solely to her import-

It was no slight sacrifice to engage, shortly after, in what she considered an imperative duty. This was visiting the prisons throughout Great Britain, and inspecting personally these abodes of crime and misery. She would go from yard to yard, and from one ward to another, addressing the most minute inquiries to the jailors, and calculating the capacities of the different buildings for the greatest degree of improvement. The results of her observations were always afterward stated, in a letter addressed to those in authority. One of her brothers accompanied her upon this tour, and during its accomplishment. He who had called her to the work opened the hearts of many persons in various circumstances to aid her. Visiting associations of ladies were formed, societies for the reformation of juvenile offend-

made frequent and touching appeals, and the tenderness with which she treated those with whom she came in contact, proved how powerfully her heart was touched with compassion for the sufferers of that "heaviest of human immortality, and she felt that but a short pemaladies.

Another class of persons, who had long claimed the attention of this devoted woman, were the prisoners sentenced to transportation and scarcely a convict ship sailed, but her utmost endeavors were made to promote the spiritual welfare and bodily comfort of those doomed to spend months in these floating prisons. Frequently she visited them, sometimes with a companion, often alone. This was not done without much fatigue, and frequent exposure to weather. On one occasion she was placed in a situation of considerable danger t was a sultry summer day, the steam packet Eagle was racing up the Thames, the captain hoping to overtake his competitors, when in the midst of the excitement a sudden squall, accompanied by heavy rain, came on. He was looking ahead, pleased with the reflection that they would soon outstrip the other vessels, when, upon entering Long Reach, he saw a small boat, laboring with but little effect against the tide. In it were two ladies, in the close habit of the Quakers, drenched with the heavy

He was a dashing, high-spirited sailor. To sible. His gallantry prevailed; he passed the and before the passengers were aware, the en-gine had stopped the ladies were on board, and the Eagle again flying up the Thames. Elizabeth, with a dignified and beautiful ex-pression, gratefully thanked him, as he led

them below.

In a short time the gale cleared away, and they came on deck. The gallant captain had some prejudices against the Quakers; but he could not resist this lovely and heavenly-minded woman; and as she moved about, distributing tracts among the crew, with a kind smile or word of encouragement, he saw in her all that was attractive in woman, lit up by the bright beams of philanthropy. In writing of the incident, he says—"I feel assured, much of cy is based upon the awe inspired by her pres ence. It is something to possess a countenance which portrays, in every look, the overflowings which portrays, in every look, the overflowings of such a heart. As an instrument in God's hand, she is indeed highly favored." To see her is to love her: to hear her, is to feel as if a guardian angel were bidding you to follow that teaching which alone can subdue the temptations of this life, and secure a Redeemer's love in eternity. At the time of this can er's love in eternity. At the time of this oc-currence, Elizabeth and her companion were returning from a farewell visit to a female convict ship upon the point of sailing. There was great uncertainty whether the poor creatures would ever see their benefactress again. She stood at the door of the cabin, "a priestess of heaven on the threshold of hell." The women, gathered on the quarter-deck, faced the little party. The sailors, anxious to see what was going on, clambered into the rigging, or min-gled in the outskirts of the group. The silence was profound, when Elizabeth opened the Bible, and read the 107th psalm, with such emphasis and intonation as to make the simple reading a commentary. The crews of the other ves-

as a God of Grace; and that with duty, comes through the assembly, followed by a simultaneous clap and shout, which was taken up by the multitude without, and died away in the her, that each individual has something to bestow, even of time, talent, or wealth, which, as the omen of a nation's regeneration; they saw in it, not so much the Queen and the phiblessing on herself and her own family. In lanthropist, as royalty offering its meed of approval at the shrine of mercy and good urban villa, in the perfumed boudoir, and the gilded hall, she saw powers unoccupied and time unemployed. She lived to illustrate all that she enforced, and most nobly had she redeemed the promise of her youth.

Years have gone. Yet once again, the rem-nant of the broken band of brothers and sisters are gathered in the home of their child-All was outwardly the same. The vines still clambered over the doorway, and the hawthorn was budding into fragrance; the birds still sang on the boughs, and the wavy branches of the tall oaks seemed bending, to welcome again beneath their shades that strangely altered household. The majestic figure of Catharine was scarcely bowed by age, but on her brow the impress it had left was legible, and each read in her the changes which had passed over them. In the mild eyes of Elizabeth beamed a sweet and holy serenity : but sorrowful thoughts threw their shade across her still lovely countenance. She dreamed of long ago, and a haunting memory of love-lit eyes, now closed forever, dimmed her own with tears.

Of the seven sisters, only four remained but groups of happy little ones went in and out, as their mothers had been long since wont cres; and of those unable to give their time to the work, not a few proffered offerings of gold and silver to carry it on.

One of the things most deeply affecting Elizabeth, was the condition of the poor lunatics confined in these prisons. For these she of the olden time, when she played beneath the trees or sang and danced with Prince William, in the ante-room of the old Hall. He was immortality, and she felt that but a short period would elapse, ere her wheel of life would be "broken at the cistern."

Again she gathered with the congregation in the quiet meeting-house. An eventful history had been hers since she listened reverent ly to the solemn teachings there so deeply impressed upon her heart. She knelt, and raised a song of praise for the eternal hope offered to the Christian, concluding in the sublime words of Isaiah, "Thine eyes shall see the King in his beauty; they shall behold the land that is

But for her-she leaned on her pilgrim staff yet a little longer, and as she neared the tem-ple called Beautiful, she said, "I see the gates of mercy opened, and the rays of light are shining from them."

A few months later, and a funeral train was seen, in the gray of the early morning, winding past the picturesque grounds of Plashet House. A vast concourse of heart-stricken mourners followed the bier. The noble born, the gifted, the lowly, and the wretched, actuated by a common grief, gathered, for the last time, to render their tribute of respect to the loved and revered of many years. The train stop, would spoil the chase, in which his pas-sengers were eagerly interested. To go on, and wound on, past the grounds of her olden home, leave two ladies in such a situation, was impos- past the place of her worship, to where, in its shaded burying-ground, a little child had been consigned to the dust long before. The mould and at the head of each mound was a stone of memorial, bearing but a simple name-it was that of ELIZABETH FRY.

# THE CASE OF RACHEL PARKER.

We see it stated that Gov. Bigler has asso ciated Hon, Thomas S. Bell with Attorney General Campbell, to defend the colored girl, Rachel Parker, who was kidnapped from Chester county, Pa. Upon the subject of the rules of evidence in a slave State, we copy from the To others, in the holy sight of Heaven, Friend's Review the subjoined letter from Dr. J. E. Snodgrass, under date of

BALTIMORE, March 27, 1852. I do not often see your journal, and I have therefore no means of ascertaining whether certain timely remarks copied from it into the *Pennsylvania Freeman*, made up the whole or part only of your article on the case of Rachel Parker. If the whole, then have you fallen into an error with respect to the rules of evi-dence in our courts, which I feel it but right to correct, leading, as its circulation would, in all probability, to a useless expense to the friends of this poor girl, in their benevolent prepara-

tions for the approaching trial.

The error referred to, as one into which you would seem to have fallen, is the supposition would seem to have fallen, is the supposition that colored witnesses might be admitted in favor of Rachel Parker's petition for freedom, were it not for the prohibition of the entrance of free colored citizens into this State from yours. As to this latter delectable feature of our Black laws, it would, of itself, present no insurmountable obstacle. Colored persons, who might be here for legal purposes, as, for example, in trials where both parties to the issue were of their own proscribed race, would be protected by the court, whose processes for the were of their own proscribed race, would be protected by the court, whose processes for the ascertainment of truth through the best testimony accessible had called for their presence. But you need give yourself no trouble of mind on this score. The testimony of persons guilty of the crime of being clothed in a dark skin is never tolerated in the courts of this or any other slaveholding State, where one of the parties is of the white race, unless the testimony is favorable to the latter's cause. Thus if the claima commentary. The crews of the other vessels anchored around, attracted by the novelty of the scene, leaned over the ships on either side, and listened with great attention. She closed the Bible, and after a pause, knelt down. She touched on the history of the pardoned Magdalen, her loving much, because forgiven much; her washing the feet of the Saviour, being with Him at his death, watching by his tomb, and permitted first to see Him after his resurrection. It was the strongest encouragement to the repentant sinner. She then spoke in a strain of entreaty and solemn warning to the hardened and profane; and, finally, implored a blessing from God, on these his children. Many of the women wept bitterly; all seemed touched, and when she left the ship, they followed her to the side, blessing her as an angel of mercy. The sailors in the rigging,

opportunity to occupy in his service the talents given by Him." She desired to have every person accused, or even suspected of run-

this State, that only one instance of the granting of the habeas corpus writ to a colored person is to be found among the citations of Evans's Maryland Practice, the standard work at the Bar here; and such a departure was it considered, that the author devotes a long note to an explanation of the shocking exceptionality of the novel transaction!

I rejoice to note the interest you have manifested in the case under notice; and I was much rather inclined to thank you for it, in the name of a down-trodden race, who have long excited my deepest sympathies, than to criticise what you have penned. If this article shall have prevented the waste of precious time and money on witnesses who would be of no use here, it will have served its chief purpose. I will close by adding, for the encouragement of those of your readers who may feel an interest in the result of a suit which is soon to decide the paramount issue of "freedom or slavery, that I anticipate a favorable result, notwith standing a retarding, and, in other respects, omewhat discouraging alteration in the aspect of the case has been made by a change of venue from the Superior Court of Baltimore city. to the Circuit Court for Baltimore county, which change was of course predicated upon the oath that justice could not be obtained in this city (!) by the claimant of an alleged slave.

#### For the National Era. THE PRISONERS OF THE PEARL.

"Why not let them go? Does a lingering feeling of resentment yet steel their hearts against the plead-ings of Mercy? How can they ask God to forgive them their trespasses, as they forgive those who tres-pass against them, while they are inexorable against the prayers of these incarcerated men?"
National Era of January 29th, 1852.

Aye, let them go! Why will ye fix a stain Of deeper infamy upon your brow? Why doom them evermore to sigh in vain, As through your dungeon's hell they drag their chain Unloose them now

Yes, let them go! as ye would dread the scorn Which haunts that Bourbon monster, Ferdinand Of Naples-vilest yet of woman born. Crowding his dungeons with a fetter-worn But noble band.

Unclasp your gyves, thrust back the heavy bars' In God's name, let the blessed sunlight in, Where men have pined these long and weary years, Weeping in silence sad and bitter tears. For others' sin. Why write your names upon the blackened scrolls,

Deeply ye'll blush, when Heaven's own hand unre The dark, foul record, cleaving to your souls. With all its crit The tears of helpless childhood, fatherless-The wife, the mother's deep and bitter woe-

Beside the Neros of the olden time?

Cry night and day to Heaven for their redress God marks your guilt, and notes their wretchedne Ah! let them go! Its fearful utterance, "Let the captives go

And will ve dare the impious reply, With stony heart and Heaven-confronting eve Surge after surge, o'er Egypt's countless dead, Sweeping them headlong to their yawning graves,

Of whatsoever wrong ye may have done Think of those men whose souls are anguish-riven

Chariot and horsemen with their flashing glaves,

Counting the footfall of the weary hours, Parted from all that they have loved so well Forever banished to a living hell-

And bid its icy currents melt and flow ; In the cold eye, let Mercy's tear-drop start Till every feeling of revenge depart-

West Troy, February 2, 1852.

CASE OF THE AMISTAL

To the Editor of the National Era : As the question of indemnity to the owners of this vessel is now before the United States Senate, it becomes important to ascertain what

facts, and the law in reference to them.

It was decided in the case of the Antelope by the United States Supreme Court at Washington, that the slave trade could not be considere against the law of nations, so as to give the ju-dicial tribunals of every country the right to consider it piracy, and set all the slaves free which might be captured in this trade; that it became piracy only when made so by the municipal laws of the country to whom the

of the desirance of the

of servitude in all cases; and the proving of a and were afterwards brought into the United in accordance with man's caprice; and what ning away with himself! Habeas corpus would throw the burden of proof on the claimant, who would have to produce, at least, "probable cause" of detention.

It is a curious fact in the judicial history of this State, that only one instance of the grant. continuance of the first, since nothing had oc-curred to make the Africans slaves, which had not occurred before—no law, Spanish or any other, had begun to operate upon them and merely by force or conquest, and this force or succumb to even the loftiest of human laws and conquest continued on the second voyage, until constitutions. No matter though I have sworn ficient to make the Africans slaves, why is it not sufficient to make the Spaniards so?

Again: it is one of the consequences and ingredients of slavery, that a slave can hold no property, and all the property that may appertain to him belongs to the master. If such be the case, and the Spaniards should be held by our Court to be the slaves of the Africans under the law of nations, (if the latter should choose to consider them such,) the vessel and cargo must the effect of their applying to an American court of justice to reduce these Africans again to a state of slavery to them, will be, if the law of nations should be executed upon them, to become slaves themselves to the Africans, if such should be the wish of the Africans, and lose their vessel and cargo into the bargain.

Spaniards and Africans, are charged with crime The Spaniards are charged with the crime of kidnopping, made such by the laws of Spain to which they are subject; and the Africans are charged with the crimes of murder and piracy. And it is the first crime which led to the second, and constitutes its justification. If, then, the persons who committed a crime ought to be delivered up to the Government against whom the crime was committed, for adjudica tion and punishment, ought not the Spaniard to be delivered up to the Government of Spair for this purpose, to whom they are amenable—instead of the Africans, who owe no allegiance to Spain, who were brought under Spanish jurisdiction by force against their will, and who took the lives of Spanish subjects for the recovery of rights guarantied to them by Span-ish laws, and the violation of which are acounted crimes by these laws? Boston, April 4, 1852.

Next, as regards crime. Here both parties,

#### CONFLICT OF OBLIGATION. To the Editor of the National Era :

Though the women of the present day seem more inclined to dabble in politics than divinity, yet I would wish to say a few words in reply to "A Correspondent" respecting "Con-flict of Obligation." He says: "We are among those who believe in the divine origin of gov ernment, and consequently in the religious ob-ligation of obedience to law."

dained of God. To illustrate the principle, I would refer, in the first place, to laws established under the Jewish economy; and references to this source would be almost as numerous as the pages of Holy Writ. There was a law established by Darius, King of the Chaldeans, that whosoever should ask a petition of any god or man, for thirty days, save of this any god or man, for thirty days, save of this law established by Darius, King of the Chaldeans, that whosoever should ask a petition of land, nothing will be done for the protection of liberty in Europe.

Hatred is no good counsellor—the wisdom that the control of the world are to be endangered for a few Irish votes? It looks like it; as without the union in arms of America and England, nothing will be done for the protection of liberty in Europe.

Hatred is no good counsellor—the wisdom that the liberties of the world are to be endangered for a few Irish votes? It looks like it; as without the union in arms of America and England, nothing will be done for the protection of liberty in Europe. of lions. How easily might many of us, professed Christians of the present day, have soothed our consciences down as quiet as a sleeping babe, and said: "Why, in this matter I can obey my rulers, and yet retain the full assurance of God's favor. Can I not offer my prayers without the cognizance of any eye save the All-seeing? Can I not, as often as I please, lift the silent aspirations of my heart heaven-writing from New York, makes his boast that lift the silent aspirations of my heart heaven-ward, with only Him to note who 'hears our thinking?' 'Yea, doubtless such would be the reasoning of many of us, whose professions amount to as much as did Daniel's. If the Lord had condemned Daniel for his proceeding in this thing, He might have looked down from the throne of His Holiness, and exclaimed, "Foolish Daniel! did you not know that there is no Power but of Me? The powers that be are ordained by me: whoever, therefore, resisteth the power, resisteth my ordinance. Inasmuch, therefore, as ye have resisted the power, you have resisted and offended me." But the very reverse of this we know to be the fact. By disobeying the direct mandate of his

King he obtained, and very signally, too, the favor of Heaven.

Then look, again, near by in the sacred oracles, at a law of Nebuchadnezzar's enacting. After the image was set up, the decree went forth, that "Whose falleth not down and what saith it? They (those three Jewish cap-tives) openly, in the face of the whole realm, disobeyed. It amounted to nothing less than disobeyed. It amounted to nothing less than barefaced rebellion against Government. "Be it known unto thee, oh King, that we will not serve thy gods!" There! (So would my soul respond to the spirit of Southern despotism!) Said this illustrious monarch, "Did we not cast three men bound into the midst of the first." "Lo I see four men loose walking in "Lo, I see four men loose, walking in and the form of the fourth is like the Son of God!" Oh, my brother, was not this a great, a very great, exemplification of God's favor towards these rebels against human government! If, for aiding a poor fugitive from oppression, we should subject ourselves to fine and impris-onment, (which to us would be indeed a furnace, if not of fire, of affliction,) if in such case we could secure to ourselves the presence of one "like unto the Son of God," think you He or our consciences would upbraid us for being unsubjective to the powers that be? No no; let us never fear to obey God rather than

that the forms of "human government" to which I refer are too far-fetched, we will come which I refer are too far-fetched, we will come down nearer to our own times. Take the case of Peter and John, as recorded in the fourth chapter of Acts. After having been commanded by the rulers of the people, yea, and by the elders, too, of Israel, "not to speak at all, nor teach in the name of Jesus," what answer gave they? "Whether it be right in the sight of God to hearken unto you more than unto God, judge ye; for we cannot but speak the things which we have seen and heard."

Were these men mistaken in their notions of right? or did they incur the Divine displeas

ure by pursuing the course they did?

Again: when Herod the King had apprehended Peter, and put him in prison, I think he was not very scrupulous about "human government" when the angel of the Lord waked him and knocked off his fetters, and bade him go. Indeed, I think he here distinctly recognised a "higher law" than that of Herod,

other for white people? But the second voyage from Havana does not change the state of law, and exalt man's laws and constitution God, should lower the claims of God's higher the case at all, for it may be considered a mere into their place, this of all deeds is the most continuance of the first, since nothing had oc-

other, had begun to operate upon them and make them slaves. They were made slaves at the moment I make Jehovah's laws merely by force or conquest, and this force or succumb to even the loftiest of human laws and they in their turn, by the same force or con- allegiance to the Constitution and laws of my quest, turned the tables upon their masters, and ration, I never swore to follow its behests into reduced them to subjection. If force, then, is sufobey the Lord God Omnipotent, and, what is more, as my Supreme Ruler. From this oath of my allegiance let my soul never swerve.

If the early converts to Christianity at Rome to whom Paul was addressing himself, had im bibed the erroneous notion (as doubtless they had) that, as they had become the servants of had) that, as they had become the servants of God, they were no longer under obligation to obey earthly magistrates, then Paul's exhorta-tion (a part of which your correspondent has quoted) was very appropriate. It seems that Peter also had discovered the same error to be considered as becoming the property of the Africans also, when the Spaniards became their slaves by virtue of force or conquest. And have crept into the minds of some of those to whom he wrote. He says: "Submit yourselves to every ordinance of man, for the Lord's sake, whether it be to the King as supreme, or unto Governors, as unto them that are sent by Him for the punishment of evil-doers and for the praise of them that do well. For so is the will of God, that with well-doing ye may put to si-lence the ignorance of foolish men: as free, and not using your liberty for a cloak of ma-liciousness, but as the servants of God." Now, here he speaks of good government, good laws. And sure, if these Christians had not embraced this same error of which I speak, it certainly must have been extremely superfluous to have addressed them in such language.

I would like to hear some of your corres pondent's "grave objections." Pittsford, Vt.

### KOSSUTH AND THE IRISH CATHOLICS.

To the Editor of the National Era:

I am aware that your valuable paper needs no additional correspondents to enrich its colunus; but allow me, an unpretending subscriber, to endorse, from my very soul, your remarks on Kossuth's 8th of January speech, as well as those also made by Kossuth himself or

that occasion.

I refer to the ill feeling yet fostered in the American breast against England. Next to the pervading and degrading servility of our leading politicians to Slavery, may be men-tioned the habitual endeavor to engender ha-tred of England. Kossuth himself has received, no doubt, a tesson on this subject, since he made his first speech in New York. He came among us with a heart breathing forth fraternal feelings from England to this country, but he soon found that those feelings were not reciprocated. How different when in England he spoke of the two countries joining hands against despotisms. Nothing drew from the Now, without stopping at present to examine his position, or the Scripture he has brought forward. I premise that if the powers that be are ordained of God, so then of course the are ordained of God, so then of course the are ordained of God, so then of course the answer in your Fraternity of the votes of our Irish population influence to a great degree our elections. And is it so, that the liberties of the world are to be endangered

of love is a better one. How infinitely superior is the creed of Kossuth to the demagogue

it was their word that brought down the Brit ish flag at the Irving House, when Kossuth en-tered New York; and no doubt exists in the truth of this assertion. In other words, the union of two of the freest nations on the globe, for the perpetuation of liberty, is to be set aside to please our Irish Catholics—the fact openly published, and not a press moves its tongue. The National Era and Pittsburg Gazette, as far as I know, make the only exceptions. Yours, in the bonds of fraternity.

Cat Fish, Clarion County, Pa.

A THIRD CANDIDATE.

HOLLEY, ORLEANS COUNTY, N. Y.,

To the Editor of the National Era : It is well said when you tell your readers that both of the old parties are sold to Slavery, went forth, that "Whose falleth not down and worshippeth, shall the same hour be cast into the midst of a burning fiery furnace." But what saith it? They (those three Jewish capital sand" at least "that have not bowed the knee to Baal," here at the North, both Whigs and Democrats; and perhaps there may be some at the South who cannot vote with either party, and consequently not at all, only in case of another selection. Besides, should there not be such an opportunity offered, that Power could riot unchecked and unrebuked in all the

wantonness of its extravagance.

True, there would be scarce a remote pros pect of success; moreover, it is indispensable for the conservation of freedom here, in our own persons, States, and Territories, and else-where, that there should be a steady, deterwhere, that there should be a steady, determined barrier kept up against the approaches of this species of Absolutism in our own land. It is not expected that the expression would be numerically large; for a slight knowledge of the manœuvring of parties for the year past will teach us that each is doing its utmost to outstrip the other in its subserviency to the great Slave will, for the sake of power and species. spoils. It seems that we Northerners cannot get down too low, nor lick the dust too meekly, only that our party can beat; and there are so many voters that act on this principle, that probably an independent candidate would that probably an independent candidate would receive but a limited expression, even of the anti-slavery and anti-extensionist sentiment of the country. But let us have a standard-bearer, that all may act to that point who de-sire. Perhaps it is as necessary and proper now, as ever before.

There are some yet who cannot look on with

indifference and see the slave interest super-sede all other interests—see it controlling and directing the Judicial, Executive, and Legislative departments, in all important decisions and measures, and feel its huge grip, pressing an unconditional acknowledgment of the Com-promise scheme, as a finale of Freedom's struggle, while Slavery is at the same instant pushing her vile carcass forward into California and the Territories—thus with brassy front repudiate and run over her part of the bargain but we must live to ours, the obnoxious Fugi